

they themselves taught them the Lord's Prayer, the Belief, and the Ten Commandments. They also taught them to read tolerably well, and this was all the education they were capable of giving them; but these sweet little children had a genius that was not to be bound in the fetters of ignorance, and which will spring forward and shew itself in spite of every obstacle that comes in its way. They had by some means procured a Royal Primmer, of which they took as much care, as a miser would of his hoard of riches.

As they were one day sitting on the banks of the Avon, reading their book with great attention, while their innocent flocks were feeding around them, their minds were so bent on their book, that they did not perceive the Rev. Mr. Stubbs walking to them, as you here see.

*This*



This Mr. Stubbs was the owner of the neighbouring village, a man of great piety and learning, and who had been educated, that Amintor and Florella were regularly to church every Sunday. He always behaved there with great order and decorum.